

CDC
ZOO FUNNIES PRESENTS
NYOKA
THE JUNGLE GIRL

A CHARLTON PUBLICATION

ZOO FUNNIES

PRESENTS

NYOKA

THE JUNGLE GIRL

10¢



IN THIS ISSUE...
the human leopards!



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NYOKA

the JUNGLE GIRL

And the
HUMAN
LEOPARDS

OUT OF THE GREEN-BLACK SHADOWS THEY STRIKE, CAT-LIKE EVERY HEART ---- A STRANGE MURDEROUS BAND OF HUMAN LEOPARDS WHO CARRY DEATH IN THEIR STEEL CLAWS. NO ONE MARKED BY THEM FOR DESTRUCTION HAS EVER ESCAPED ---- CAN NYOKA BE AN EXCEPTION?

INTRODUCING
A NEW HERO



BUCKO
THE JUNGLE BOY

IN AN AFRICAN COASTAL TOWN, NYOKA IS DINING WITH A NEW FRIEND, BUCKO, A YOUNG ADVENTURER WHO HAS COME TO THE DARK CONTINENT TO SEEK THE RARE, ELUSIVE BLACK ORCHID ---- AND A FORTUNE.

TELL THE
MADEMOISELLE'S
FORTUNE?

NO, I DON'T
BELIEVE IN
THAT SORT
OF THING.

HAH, HAH! GO AHEAD,
GYPSY ---- TELL HER
FORTUNE. I'LL CROSS
YOUR PALM WITH
SILVER!



I SEE A NEW MAN IN
MA'AMSELLE'S LIFE.
HE IS LIKE AN --- AN
ANIMAL.



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MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE----

WHILE THAT PARTNER OF MINE WASTES TIME CHINNING WITH NYOKA, I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO SHOOT SOMETHING.

AH, THERE'S SOMETHING.



A LEOPARD, BY GLORY! I'LL HAVE A LEOPARD SKIN RUG FOR MY DEN!



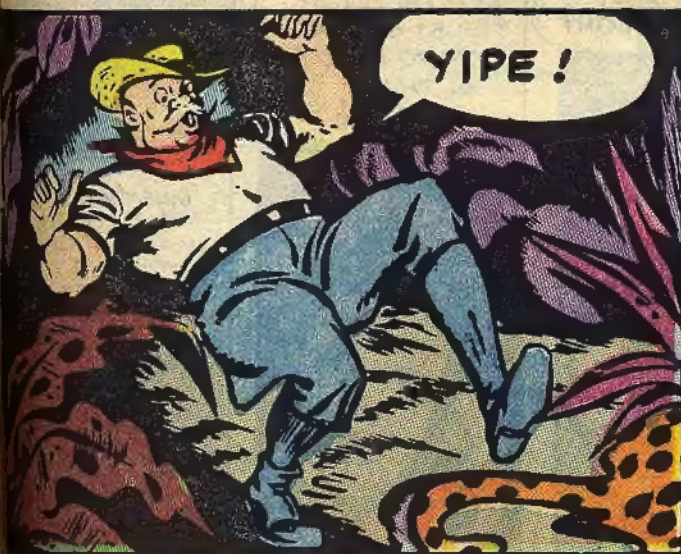
AAAAEEE!



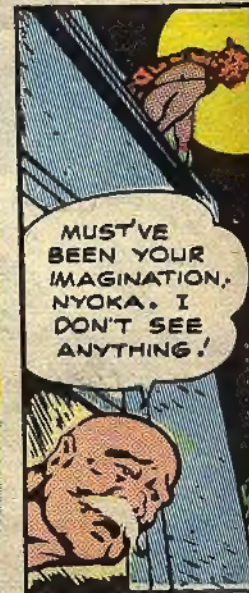
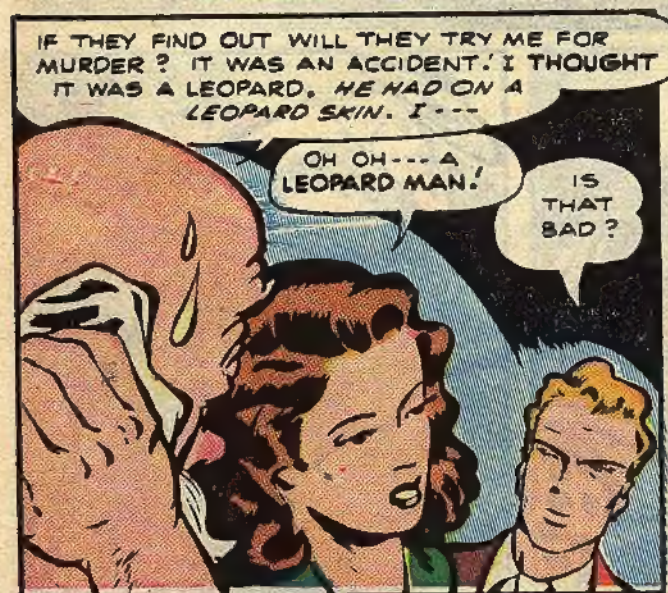
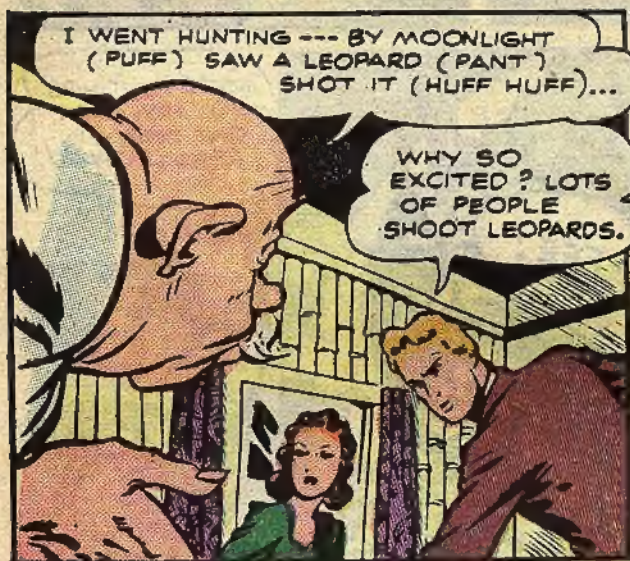
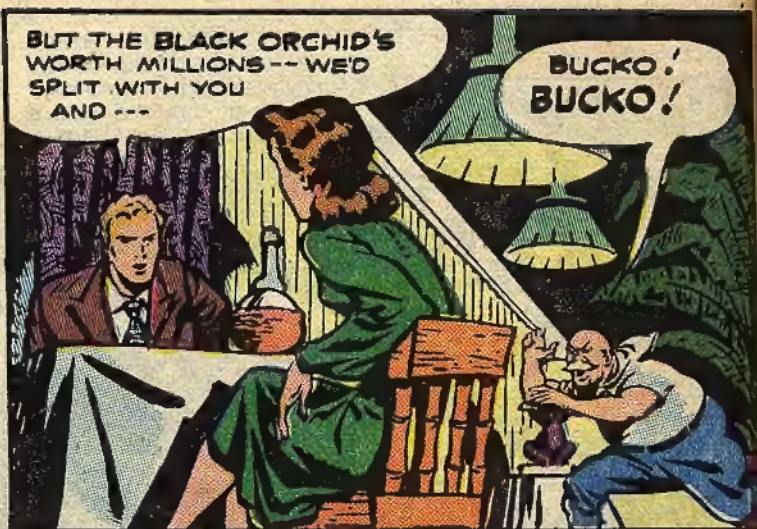
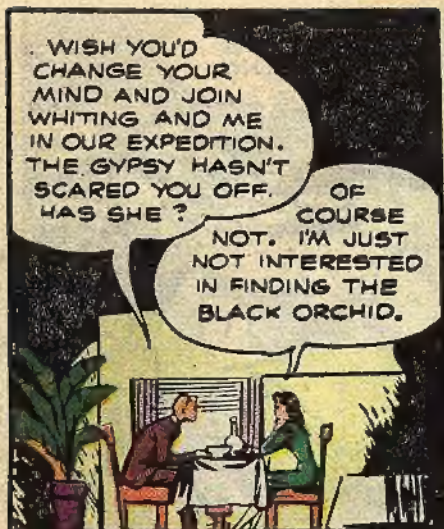
GOOD HUNTING! GOT HIM WITH ONE SHOT--A REAL LEOPARD!



YIPE!



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A HUMAN LEOPARD!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

IT'S A SECRET SOCIETY---A JUNGLE GANG. WHITING SHOT ONE OF THEM. THEY---THEY GOT THEIR REVENGE!

NEXT DAY, A VISIT TO THE TOWN JUDGE----

YOUR HONOR, MY PARTNER SHOT A LEOPARD MAN---BY ACCIDENT. THEN HE WAS KILLED IN COLD BLOOD BY THESE LEOPARD PEOPLE!

I SHALL SEE THAT JUSTICE IS DONE!

THAT LEOPARD-MAN GANG MUST BE EXPOSED! I ALREADY HAVE MANY FACTS ABOUT THEM TO BRING TO COURT!

AFTERWARD IN THE JUDGE'S PRIVATE CHAMBERS.

YES, JUSTICE--
JUNGLE
JUSTICE!

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A LITTLE LATER....

NOTHING I CAN DO FOR POOR WHITING NOW. BUT IF I CAN FIND THE BLACK ORCHID HIS FAMILY WILL NEVER BE IN NEED.SURE HATE TO MAKE THE TREK ALONE.

NYOKA!

YES, BUCKO. I'M GOING WITH YOU. YOU MAY NEED ME NOW. I'M NOT TOO SURE THE LEOPARD MEN WON'T TRY TO GET YOU NEXT.

YOU WON'T HAVE TO!

NIGHT. A HALF-MILE FROM TOWN, TWO LIGHTS GLOW WEIRDLY IN THE THICK JUNGLE DARKNESS.

STEALTHY FIGURES MOVE TOWARD THE LIGHTS AS IF DRAWN BY A MAGNET----



THE MOON SLIDES FROM BEHIND A CLOUD TO ILLUMINE A WEIRD, NOCTURNAL GATHERING.

FELLOW LEOPARD MEN---

-LAST NIGHT ONE OF OUR REVERED MEMBERS WAS SHOT. HE WAS AVENGED WITHIN THE HOUR. BUT I FEAR THE INCIDENT HAS AROUSED A PERSON WHO WILL PRY INTO THE SECRETS OF OUR SOCIETY UNLESS SILENCED.

IN SECRECY LIES OUR STRENGTH. I CALL, THEN, FOR VOLUNTEERS TO SILENCE FOREVER ONE WHO HAS ALREADY PROBED TOO FAR-- THE JUNGLE GIRL --- NYOKA!

FOR ONCE, NYOKA IS WRONG! THE LEOPARD MEN ARE NOT AFTER BUCKO, BUT THE BRAVE JUNGLE GIRL HERSELF. WILL THEY SUCCEED? READ ON FOR CHAPTER 2!

ZOO FUNNIES

**TRADER
TOM**



HOW ABOUT CASHING
A CHECK FOR ME,
TRADER TOM?

SORRY, BLAKELY,
BUT I NEVER CASH
CHECKS FOR ANY-
ONE!

BUT DIDN'T YOU EVER
ASK ANYONE TO CASH A
CHECK FOR YOU?

WHY, YES I DID.
SEVERAL YEARS
AGO I WAS
VISITING IN A
SMALL TOWN--

AND I ASKED THE HOTEL MANAGER
TO CASH A CHECK FOR ME.

DID
HE?

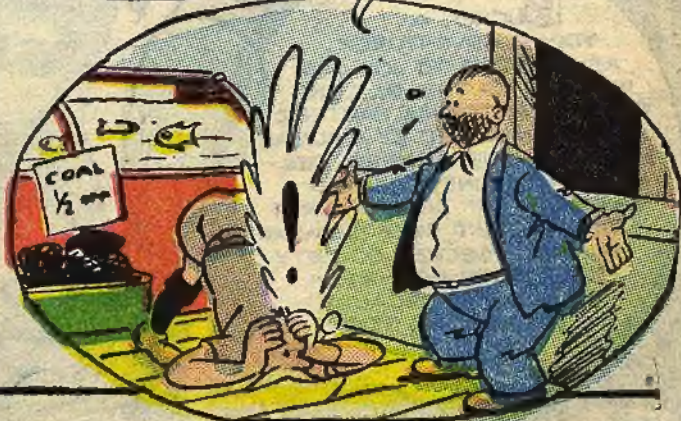
TRADING
POST
TRADER TOM
PROP.

YES, AND WITHOUT
MY GIVING ANY RE-
FERENCES OR ANYTHING!

GOSH!
THAT WAS
REALLY
NICE OF
HIM!

IT WAS SWELL OF HIM! AND
TO THIS DAY I'M SORRY--

-- THE CHECK I GAVE HIM WASN'T
ANY GOOD!



NYOKA

the JUNGLE GIRL

and the HUMAN LEOPARDS

PART II.

"Devil-Face Cliff"

THE BLACK ORCHID --- IT WILL MAKE US RICH --- ODD THAT NOBODY EVER GOT IT BEFORE!

MANY TRIED, BUT THEY ALL DIED!

BAD AS THAT, EH? THINK WE'RE DOOMED TOO, NYOKA?

BUCKO, A YOUNG ADVENTURER, ASKS NYOKA TO JOIN HIM IN QUEST OF THE BLACK ORCHID. AFTER HIS PARTNER HAS BEEN KILLED BY A HUMAN LEOPARD, SHE AGREES, DESPITE A FORTUNE TELLER'S WARNING THAT DANGER LURKS FOR HER -- AND SHE'S UNAWARE THAT THE SECRET SOCIETY OF LEOPARD MEN SEEK TO KILL HER BECAUSE SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH!

COULD BE. THERE ARE MANY NATURAL DANGERS, AND BESIDES, THE HUMAN LEOPARDS REGARD THE BLACK ORCHID AS A SACRED FLOWER.



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THE LEOPARD MEN ARE AN OLD, OLD MYSTERIOUS ORGANIZATION, PARTLY RELIGIOUS, PARTLY PLAIN GANG....



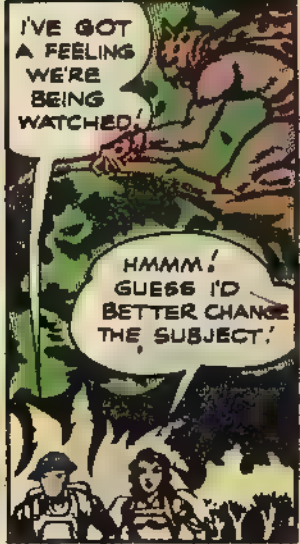
"THEY WEAR STEEL CLAWS ON HANDS AND FEET SO THAT IT'S HARD TO TELL THAT THEIR VICTIMS WEREN'T KILLED BY ACTUAL LEOPARDS..."

"AS FAR AS I KNOW, ONLY NATIVES ARE LEOPARD MEN..."



WHAT MAKES THEM DOUBLY DANGEROUS IS THAT NO ONE BUT MEMBERS KNOW WHO THEY ARE.

WHEW! IT'S HOT!

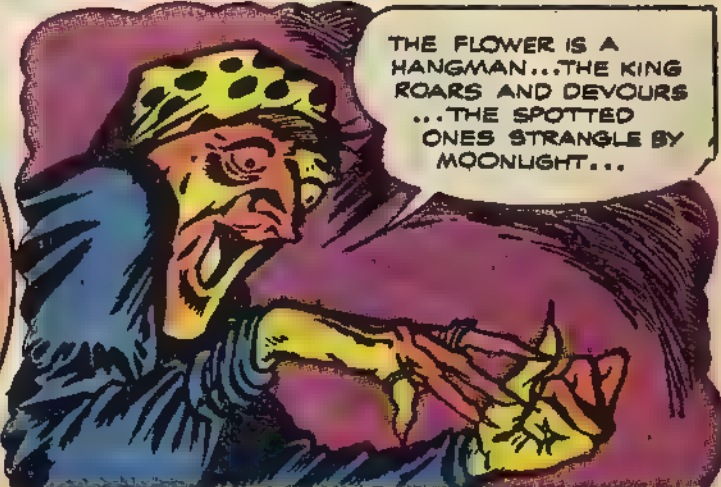


I'VE GOT A FEELING WE'RE BEING WATCHED!

HMMM! GUESS I'D BETTER CHANGE THE SUBJECT!



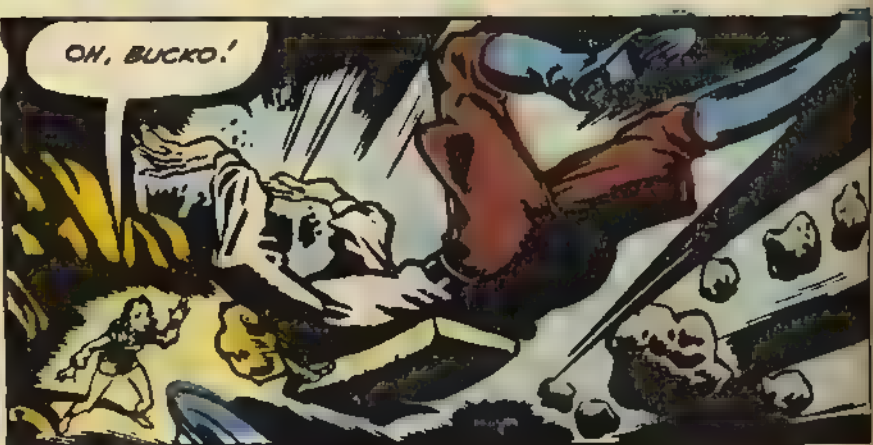
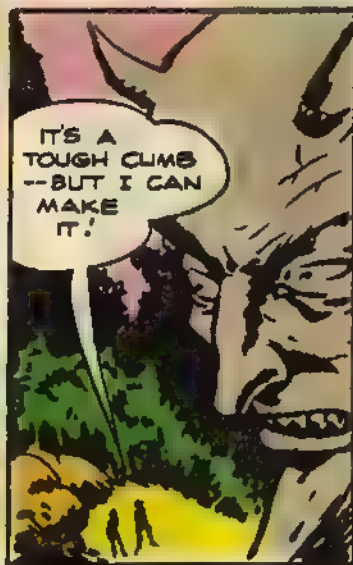
AND I CAN'T FORGET THAT FORTUNE TELLER. SHE SAID A LEOPARD MAN WAS COMING INTO YOUR LIFE. TO ME IT WAS JUST JUMBO JUMBO THEN, BUT NOW...



THE FLOWER IS A HANGMAN...THE KING ROARS AND DEVOURS...THE SPOTTED ONES STRANGLE BY MOONLIGHT...

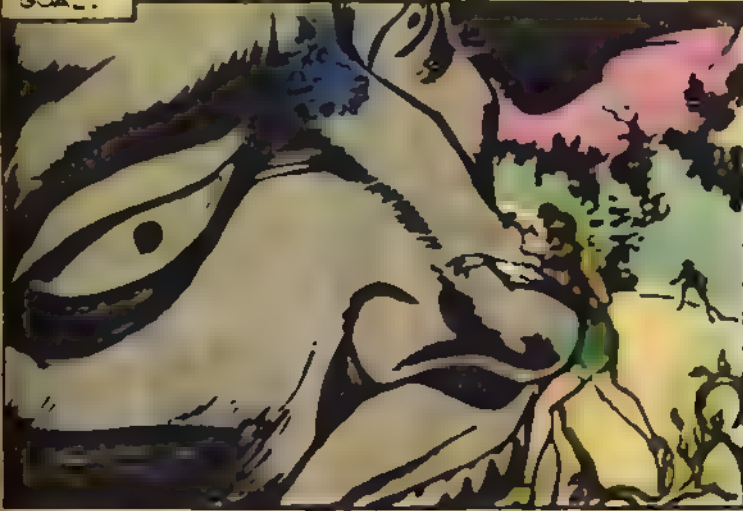
BUCKO RECALLS MORE OF THE GYPSY'S SOLEMN WORDS...

ZOO FUNNIES



ZOO FUNNIES

SLOWLY... SLOWLY... THE BRAVE GIRL APPROACHES HER GOAL...



CAREFUL, NYOKA
... CAREFUL!



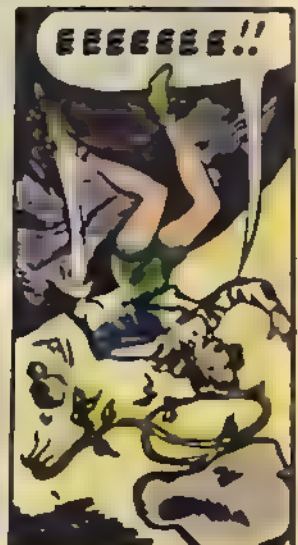
JUST A LITTLE MORE--
--AND I'LL HAVE
THAT PRECIOUS
FLOWER!



BLACK ORCHID, COME
TO NYOKA! I'LL --
--OOOOH!



EEEEEE!!



THE VINE CATCHES HER THROAT AND SHE
DANGLES, UNCONSCIOUS, NATURE'S NOOSE
SHUTTING OFF HER LAST GASPING BREATH.



AND BELOW, DISTROUGHT BUCKO RECALLS
THE GYPSY'S WORDS---



THE FLOWER IS A
HANDMAN!

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BUCKO HEARS A STRANGE GURGLING IN NYOKA'S THROAT, AS IF THE GIRL WERE STRUGGLING VAINLY TO BREATHE.

PERHAPS THE HUMANE THING IS TO SHOOT HER--GET HER OUT OF HER MISERY--BUT--



HAS HE SAVED HER FROM HANGING-- ONLY TO HAVE HER CRUSHED TO DEATH IN THE FALL?



BUCKO BRACES AND CATCHES.



HELLO-- HERO!

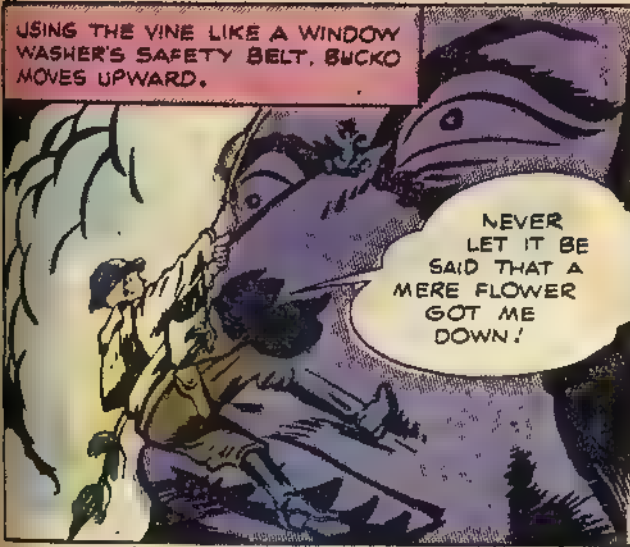
NYOKA! THANK HEAVENS!



YOU REST! YOU'RE A BRAVE, WONDERFUL GIRL AND I'M GOING TO GET YOU A REWARD-----A BLACK ORCHID!

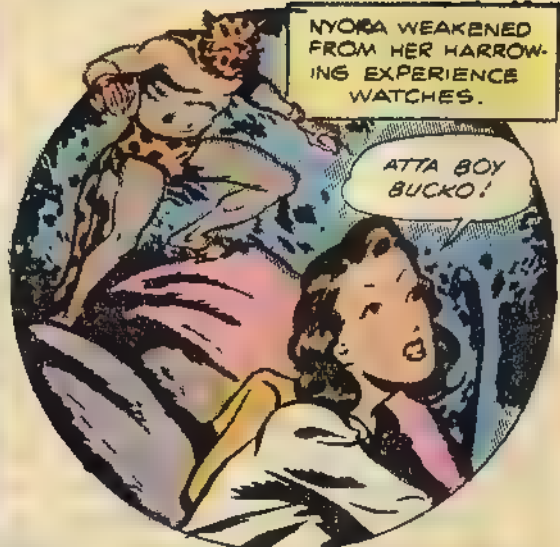
ZOO FUNNIES

USING THE VINE LIKE A WINDOW WASHER'S SAFETY BELT, BUCKO MOVES UPWARD.



NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT A MERE FLOWER GOT ME DOWN!

NYOKA WEAKENED FROM HER HARROWING EXPERIENCE WATCHES.



ATTA BOY BUCKO!

A BREAKING TWIG - NYOKA TURNS HER HEAD - - AND - -



EEEEK
HELP! HELP!

HAVE TO GET IT OUT SO IT CAN BE TRANSPLANTED AND - -



HELP!



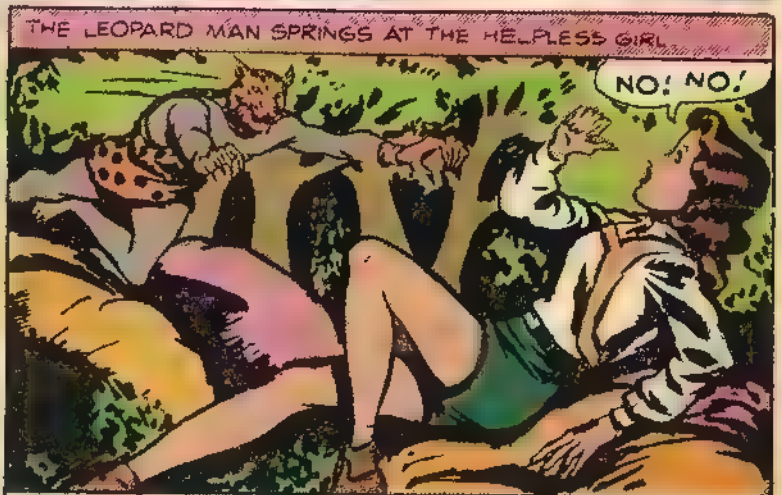
A LEOPARD MAN! AFTER NYOKA

FURY! MY GUNS JAMMED!



CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!

THE LEOPARD MAN SPRINGS AT THE HELPLESS GIRL.



NO! NO!

HAVE THE CURTAINS FINALLY RUNG DOWN ON THE HELPLESS NYOKA? READ ON FOR CHAPTER 3!

STOLEN EMERALDS

By

Milton English



THE footprint in the mud mocked young Manuel Santos. It was the fourth in as many days; a print made by a shoe with a crack in the sole. He wondered if again he would be led in a circle through the malarious Choco jungle.

Manuel rested for a moment before following the trail. It had been a grueling march from the emerald mines at Muzo and he was near exhaustion. He drew some satisfaction from the thought that Alberto Ribera must be even more tired. The hunted, he knew, is always under more strain than the hunter, especially if a long prison term is due the hunted when he is caught.

A few minutes later Manuel reached a small clearing. He spent several minutes watching the two palm-thatched bamboo huts and then circled the clearing. He found the fifth footprint leading to the water. None returned. Again he was too late.

He turned angrily to face the huts. "Hello!" he called. "Wake up, you flea-bitten loafers!"

There was no answer. The insects buzzed on and a brilliant-hued toucan dropped a bunch of red berries and flew off into the jungle. The heat became oppressive, seeming to envelope the clearing in a stifling blanket.

Manuel dropped his machete, drew his revolver, and moved cautiously toward the nearest hut. He peered into the dark interior and drew back quickly. A dead man lay inside. A man who had been cruelly hacked to death with a razor-sharp machete.

"More of Alberto Ribera's work," he muttered. He made the sign of the cross and mumbled a prayer. "Now, Señor Ribera," he said to himself, "I'll probably have to kill you."

He examined the other hut. It was empty. He was about to take up the chase when a movement in the brush caught his eye. He trained his gun on the spot. "Come out of there!" he shouted. The hammer on the gun cocked with an ominous click.

The brush parted and a frightened native emerged. Manuel put up his gun when he saw that it was only a youngster.

"What happened here?" he asked kindly.

The boy's eyes rolled in fright. He pointed mutely at the hut where the dead man lay and moved his lips without sound.

Manuel put his arm around the youngster. "Don't be afraid," he said. "I'm Constable Santos of the Colombian Police and I'll protect you." His face grew grim as he thought of his reason for being in the jungle. "Did a tall, dark man with a scar on his face stop here?"

The boy nodded. "They fight, Señor," he said, his thin body trembling. "They fight over boat. The man kill my uncle, then he steal fruit, get in boat and go to ocean."

"From stealing emeralds at the mines to murder," Manuel said. "He'll be a hard man to take now."

He looked around at the jungle clearing. The brush and trees had been slashed away to make room to plant a patch of sugar cane, a few rows of corn, and a dozen trees of cooking bananas. A hand mill supplied power for crushing the cane. He counted a dozen empty rum jugs on the ground.

"When did it happen?" Manuel asked.

The native boy glanced at the sun. "One hour," he said.

Manuel picked up the machete. "Come along," he ordered. "You can't stay here alone and you may be of some help."

The boy hung back. "We take boat, Señor. No can catch on foot."

He led the way to the water and brought a native pirogue from a hiding place under the brush. He handed a paddle to Manuel. "He no find this boat," he explained.

MANUEL and the boy paddled toward the ocean. For hours they drove the dugout canoe over the brackish, foul-smelling water. They picked their way through the rank vegetation that grew in the water and fought the clouds of vicious mosquitoes that made the trip a nightmare of torture.

"Any idea where he'll land?" Manuel asked when they stopped to rest aching arms and shoulders.

"Him take to high ground," the boy said, then added wisely, "But him sink canoe first."

THEY drove on until they found high ground at the edge of the swamp. Manuel scanned the banks but found no sign of the stolen canoe. He pulled in to shore and got out to search. Almost immediately a footprint claimed his attention and a few seconds later he found the canoe hidden under vines and creepers.

He returned to the footprint and called the native boy. They examined it together, watching the water seep slowly back into the depression.

"How long?" Manuel asked.

The boy shrugged his shoulders. "One hour, Señor. Maybe less." He looked up at Manuel. "You kill?"

Manuel nodded his head. "Ribera started out as a thief. Now he's a murderer. I'll give him every chance to surrender, but I doubt if I'll be able to take him alive."

The boy looked back over their trail through the swamp. His frail body shivered. "Him deserve to die," he said.

Manuel and his guide plunged on, following a faint trail. Fresh-cut vines and creepers lay on the ground, showing that Ribera had cut the path. Another footprint showing the cracked sole offered further proof to Manuel that he was on the right track.

"It seems odd that he didn't try to hide his trail," Manuel said. "I wonder if he—"

His words were cut off suddenly and he found himself dangling in mid-air. He had stepped into a cleverly concealed noose fastened to a sapling bent over the trail. The tree had snapped upright and carried the unsuspecting Manuel with it.

"Careful, Señor," the native boy cried. He picked up the machete Manuel had dropped and chopped at the tree. A few hard blows from the sharp knife weakened the sapling. It tipped over and Manuel came down with a crash.

"Old jungle trick to catch game," the lad explained as he helped Manuel to his feet.

"It's a good thing I brought you along," Manuel said. He patted the boy's head. "That trap would have held me until I starved to death."

"Me go first," the lad offered. He led the way along the trail. Ribera had given up trying to conceal his tracks. The cracked sole of his shoe showed plainly in the mud, so plainly that Manuel ordered the boy to slow down before they ran into another trap.

For a mile they followed the plain trail and then the daily rain came pouring down in blinding sheets. The tracks disappeared in a sea of muddy water and steam as the rain struck the hot earth.

"We'd better wait until this lets up," Manuel suggested.

The boy shook his head. "Him got to die," he said and plunged on.

Something moved in the jungle ahead. The native boy stopped and tugged at Manuel's sleeve. "Him there," he whispered and pointed through the downpour.

Manuel strained his eyes. Something moved ahead of him. He reached for his gun. It was gone! He thought of going back to search for it under the tree where he had been hanging head-down. There wasn't time. Ribera, the emerald thief and murderer, would be gone before he could return.

He took the machete from the boy and stepped out to confront Ribera. "You're under arrest!" he shouted.

Ribera looked up. He had been bandaging a nasty cut on his leg. A look of fear crossed his face but it changed to one of hate when he saw that Manuel had no gun.

Without a word he picked up his machete and rushed at Manuel and the native boy. The boy ducked into the brush, but Manuel met the savage charge with machete ready. The sound of steel ringing on steel broke the jungle quiet. The rain let up and the two men battled in a cloud of steam. Sweat dripped from their faces as they lunged at each other and parried blows.

Ribera's knife sliced across Manuel's chest and the blood flowed freely. Ribera pressed in for the kill and forced Manuel back. The constable slipped in the mud and went down.

For the first time, Ribera spoke. "Now," he panted. "Now I've got you!"

He leaped forward but Manuel rolled to one side. He swung his machete broadside against Ribera's injured leg. The murderer fell, howling with pain. Again Manuel swung, this time with the side of the huge knife directed at Ribera's head. There was a flat, ugly sound as the heavy weapon struck. Ribera went limp and the battle was over.

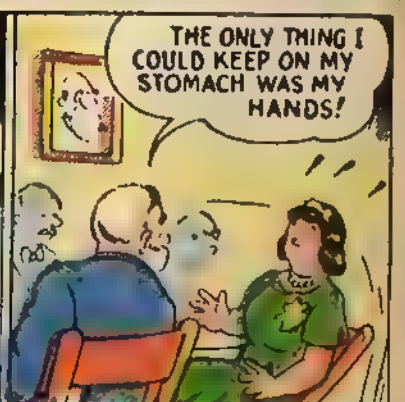
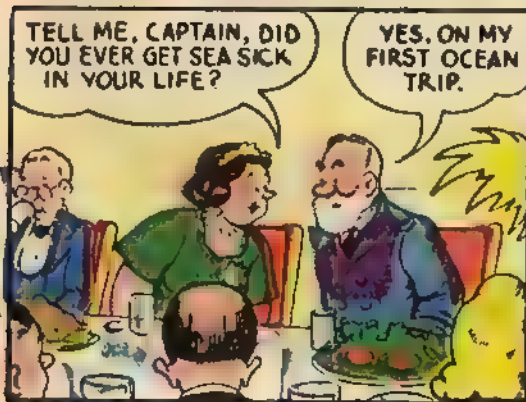
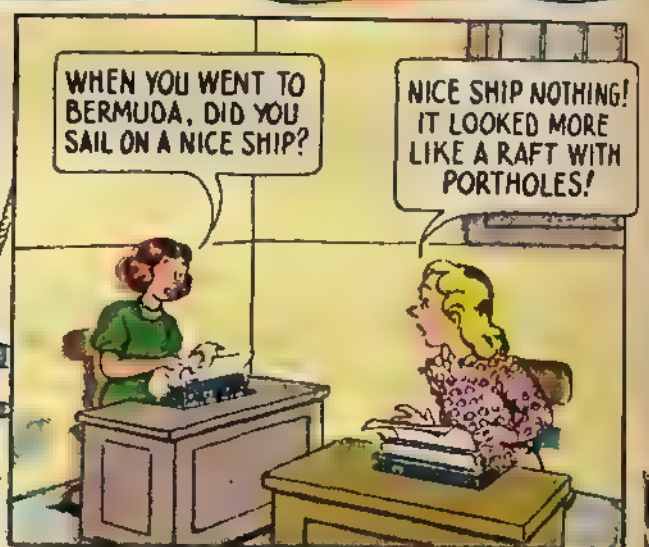
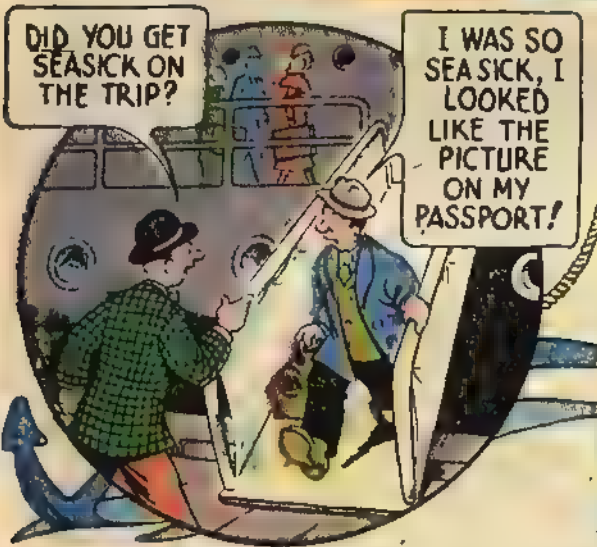
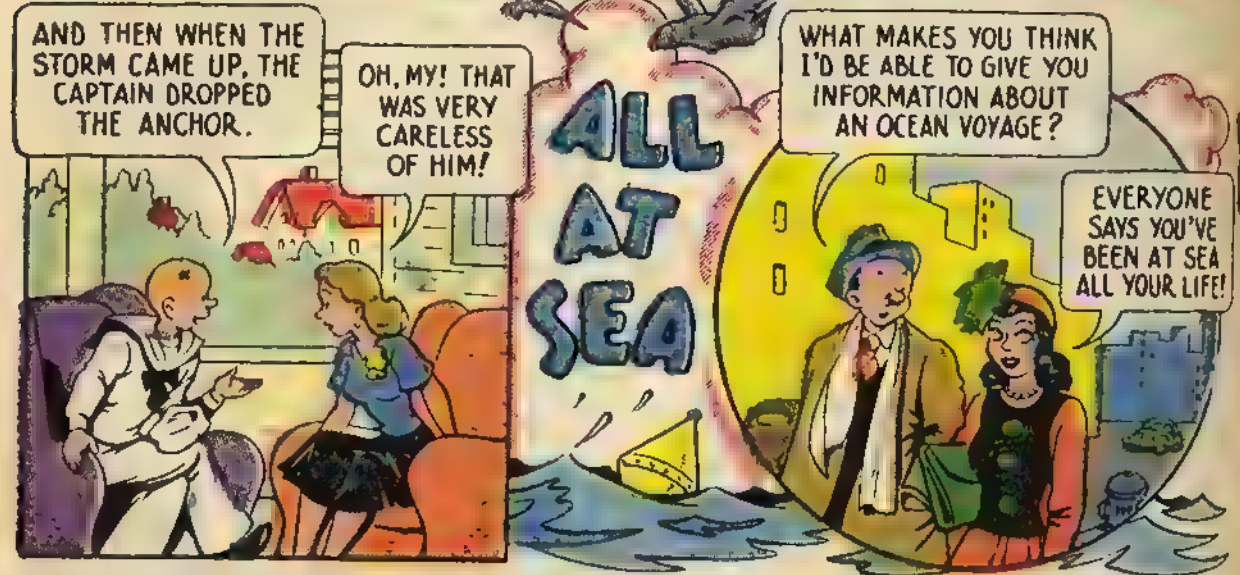
THE native boy came running with a club just as Manuel took the stolen emeralds from Ribera's clothing and put them in his own pockets. He tied Ribera's hands and then stood up.

"Come on, lad," he said. "We'll take this fellow to jail. Then maybe we can do something about making a constable out of you."

THE END

ZOO FUNNIES

WHIPPERSNAPPERS!



LION HEARTED LEO

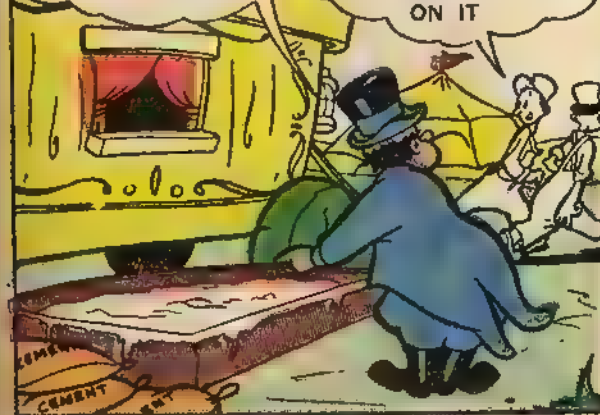
THE ANIMAL TRAINER and the
MAN-EATING DOG



OUTSIDE LION-HEARTED LEO'S DRESSING ROOM...

I WANT THE BASE FOR
THE NEW FLAG POLE PUT
UP HERE AS SOON AS
POSSIBLE

THE CEMENT'S ALL
MIXED. AS SOON AS
WE GET BACK FROM
LUNCH, WE'LL START
ON IT

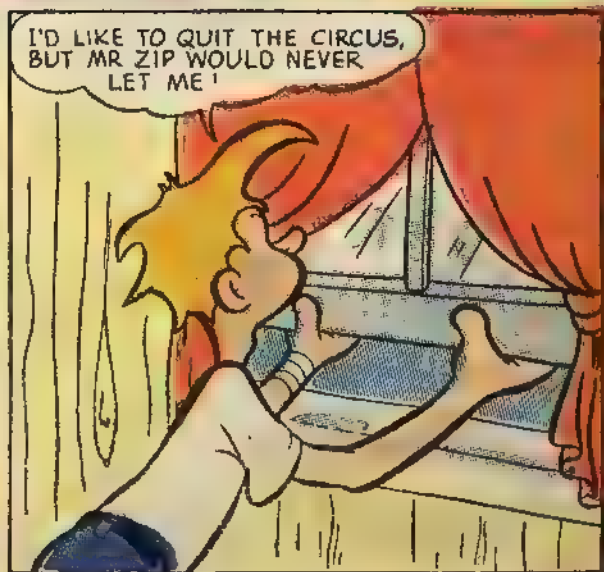
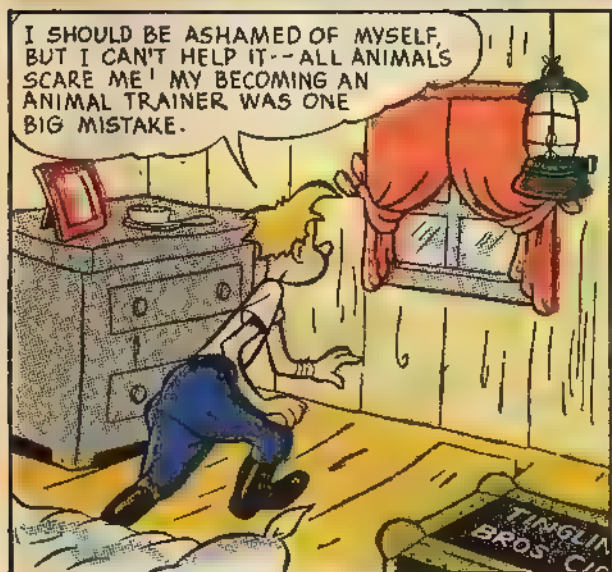
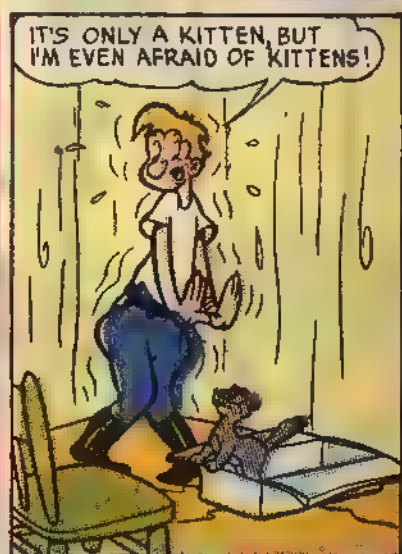
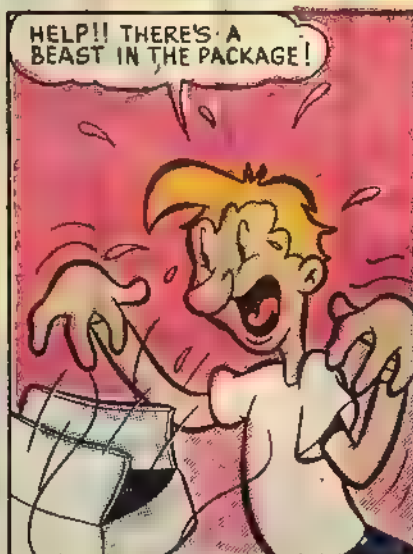
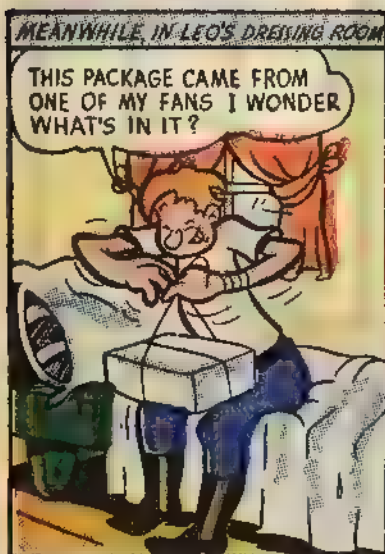
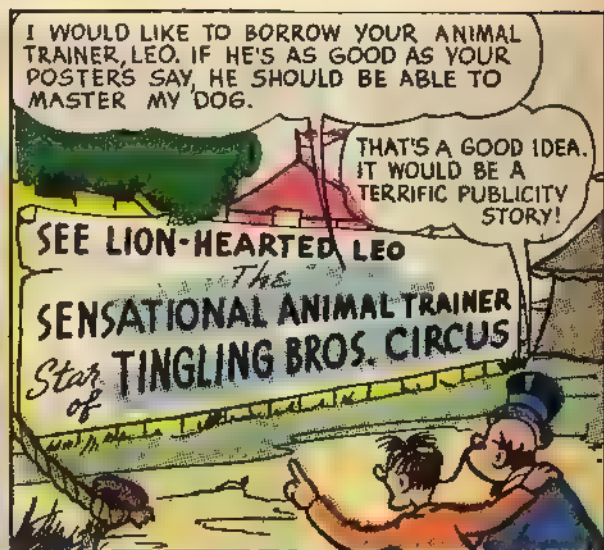
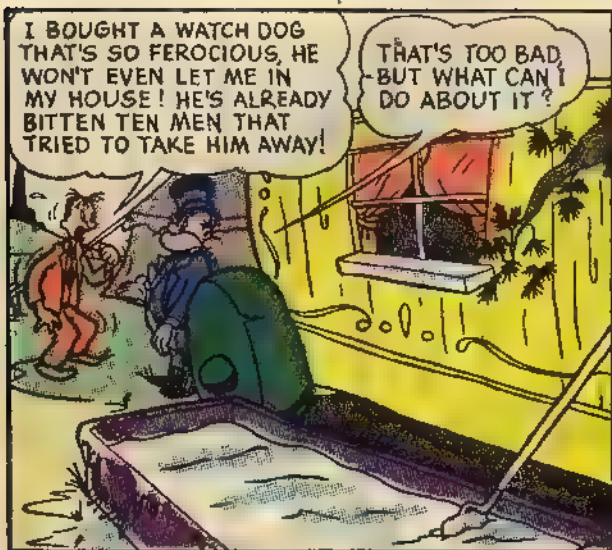


WHERE'S MR ZIP THE
MANAGER OF THE
CIRCUS? I'VE GOT TO
SEE HIM!

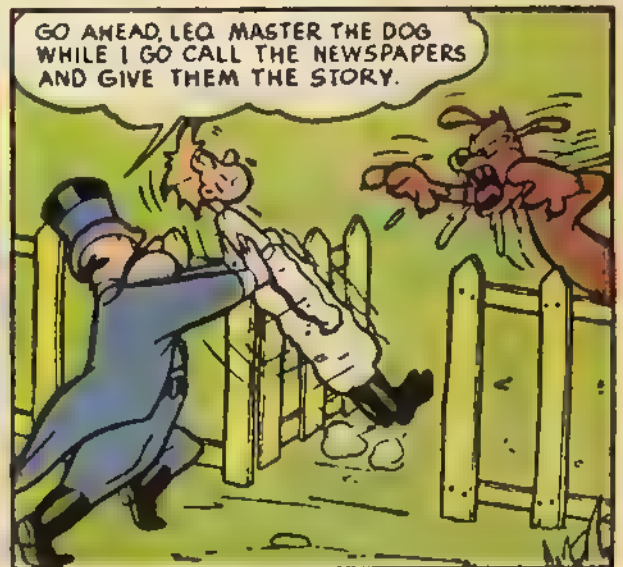
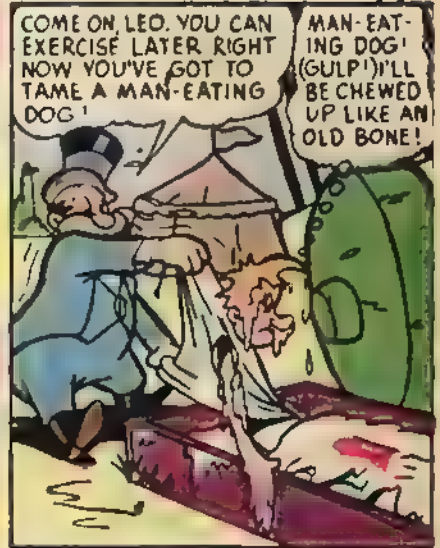
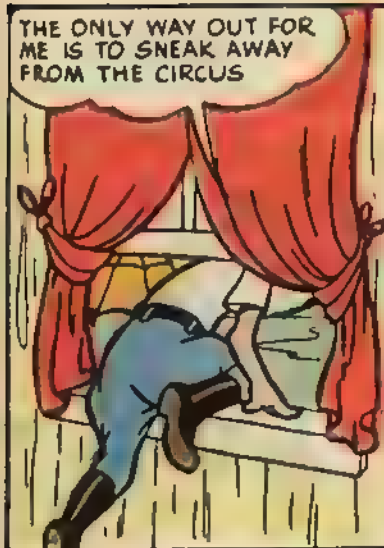
I'M MR ZIP WHAT
DO YOU WANT?



ZOO FUNNIES

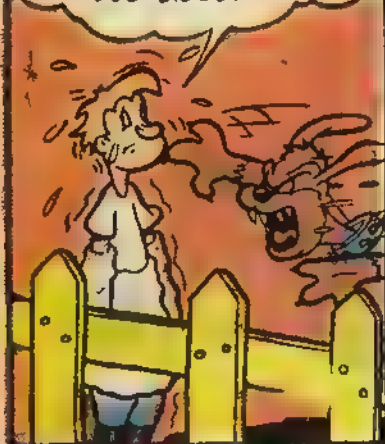


ZOO FUNNIES



ZOO FUNNIES

I MAY AS WELL CLOSE MY EYES! I DON'T WANT TO SEE MYSELF TORN APART LIKE A DOG BISCUIT!



BUT AS THE MAN-EATING DOG SINKS HIS TEETH INTO LEO'S ARM

I MUST BE NUMB WITH FEAR... I DIDN'T FEEL A THING!



BUT IT ISN'T NUMBNESS... IT'S HARDENED CEMENT...

OUCH! MY TEETH! THIS HURTS ME MORE THAN IT DOES HIM!



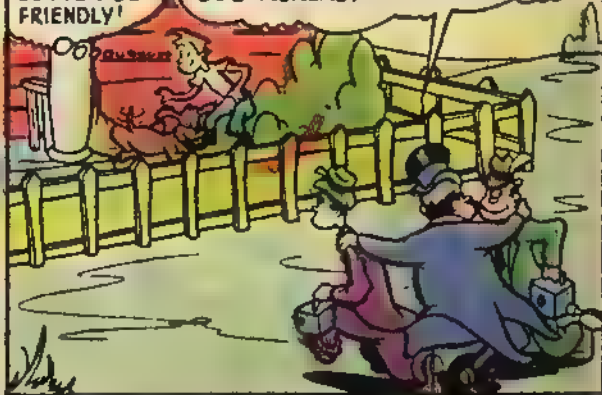
GOSH! THIS GUY IS LIKE A ROCK! I CAN'T HURT HIM! I MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP. I'VE FINALLY MET MY MASTER!



AND IN A FEW MOMENTS...

GEE, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT--THE DOG'S GOTTEN SO FRIENDLY!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU? LEO'S THE GREATEST ANIMAL TRAINER ALIVE! HE'S MASTERED THAT FEROCIOUS DOG ALREADY!



FROM NOW ON, IN ADDITION TO DOING HIS ANIMAL TRAINING ACT AT THE CIRCUS---



LEO WILL ALSO TAME ALL THE WILD DOGS IN TOWN FOR NOTHING!



ZOO FUNNIES



NYOKA

the JUNGLE GIRL

WELL, IF I
CAN'T SHOOT IT,
I CAN AT LEAST
THROW IT!

in the
LEOPARD
PART III.
"Terror in the Tree"

DESPITE A FORTUNE
TELLER'S WARNINGS...
UNAWARE THAT SHE'S
THE HUMAN LEOPARD...
NYOKA SETS OFF INTO
THE JUNGLE WITH HER
NEW FRIEND BUCKO, TO
SEEK THE RARE BLACK
ORCHID. WHILE BLACK
IS CLIMBING DEVIL-FACE
CLIFF TO GET THE
FLOWER, A LEOPARD
MAN ATTACKS NYOKA.
BUCKO AIMS HIS PISTOL
AT THE STEEL-CLAWED
ATTACKER...AND HIS
GUN JAMS!

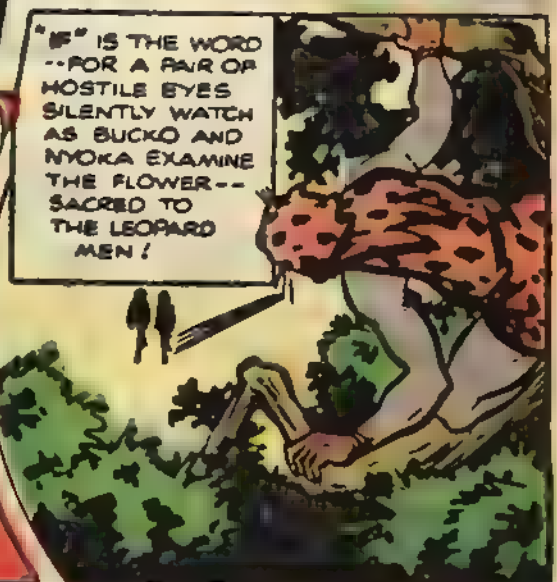
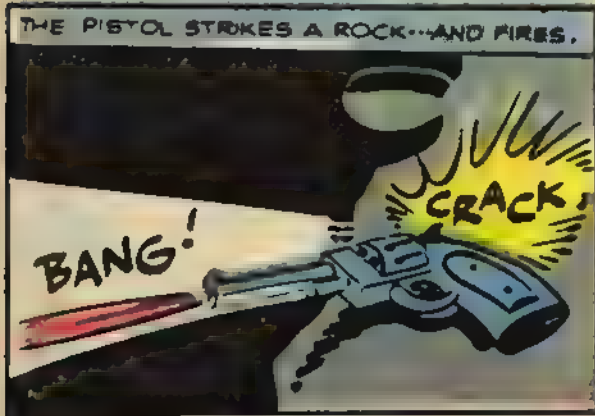
I PRAY
IT HITS
THE LEOPARD
MAN...NOT
NYOKA!

BUT THE MISSILE MISSES ITS
FLYING TARGET.

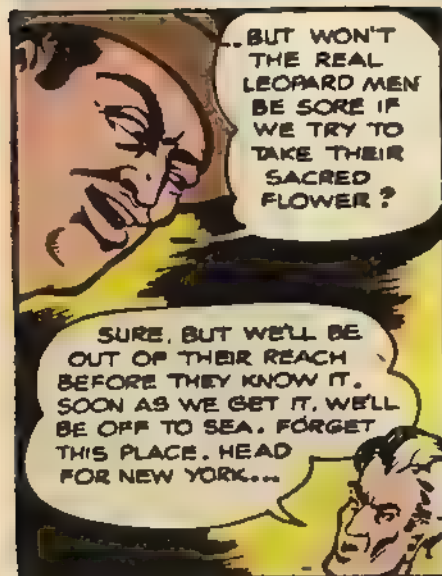
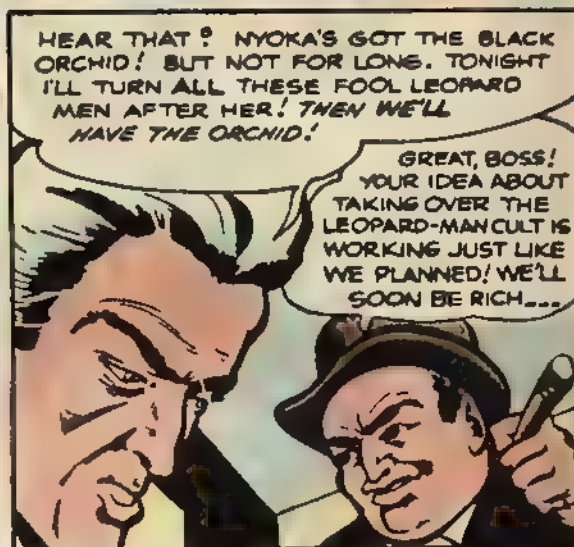
HELP!
HELP!



ZOO FUNNIES



ZOO FUNNIES



ZOO FUNNIES

NIGHT...

DON'T GO, NYOKA. IT'S NOT SAFE!

IT'S SAFER THAN WAITING FOR A CLAW IN THE BACK. OBVIOUSLY, THE LEOPARD MEN ARE AFTER ME. IF I SPY ON THEM AND FIND OUT THEIR PLANS, I'LL KNOW HOW TO PROTECT MYSELF!

THE JUNGLE MATA HARI STEPS FORTH ON HER DANGEROUS MISSION.

LIGHTS IN THE SKY! A SIGNAL! THERE MUST BE A MEETING TONIGHT!

A NEW DANGER! THE KING OF THE BEASTS, RESENTFUL OF A "LEOPARD'S" ENCRAGEMENT ON HIS DOMAIN.

I'D BETTER ACT MORE LIKE A LEOPARD.

WORDS OF THE FORTUNE TELLER... "THE KING ROARS AND DEVOURS!"

A THIRD FIGURE SPRINGS FROM THE DARKNESS.

I'M COMING, NYOKA!

TAKE THAT, YOU BEAST!

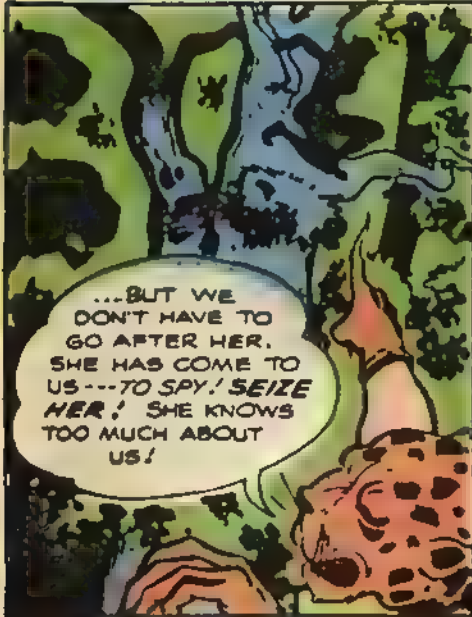
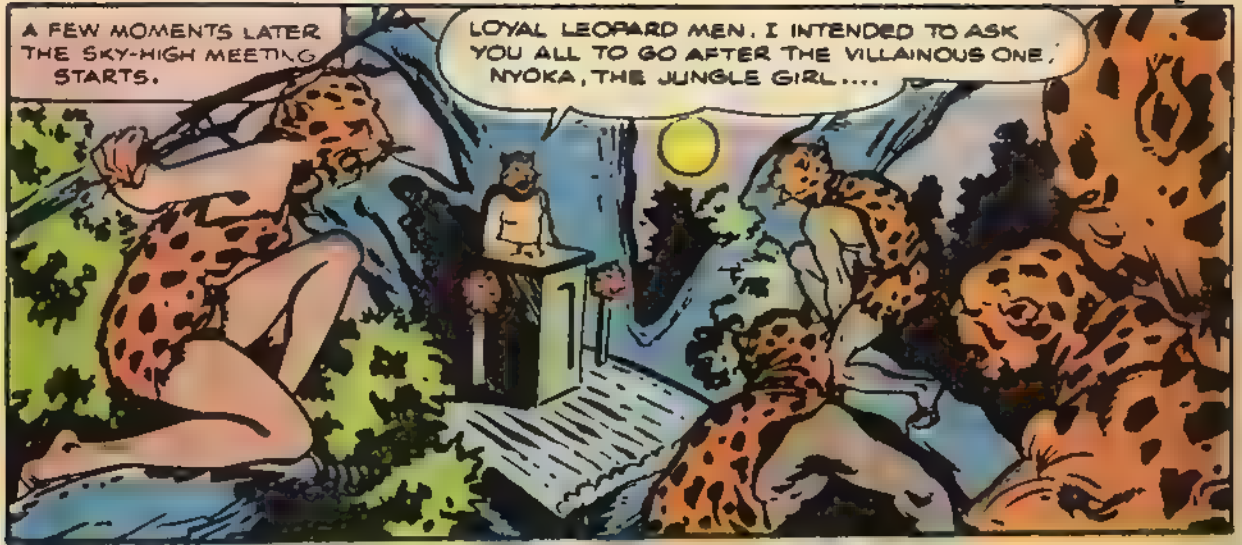
THANKS, PAL, NOW YOU GO BACK.

I'M FOLLOWING! I'LL KEEP OUT OF SIGHT-- UNLESS YOU GET IN TROUBLE!

ZOO FUNNIES

A FEW MOMENTS LATER
THE SKY-HIGH MEETING
STARTS.

LOYAL LEOPARD MEN, I INTENDED TO ASK
YOU ALL TO GO AFTER THE VILLAINOUS ONE,
NYOKA, THE JUNGLE GIRL....



...BUT WE
DON'T HAVE TO
GO AFTER HER.
SHE HAS COME TO
US---TO SPY! SEIZE
HER! SHE KNOWS
TOO MUCH ABOUT
US!

IN THE
WORDS OF
THE GYPSY,
"THE
SPOTTED
ONES
STRANGLE BY
MOONLIGHT."

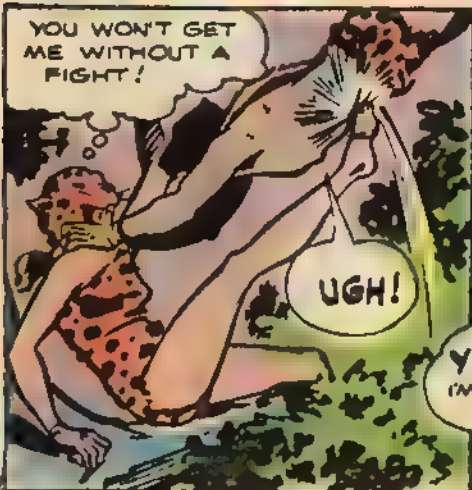


URRG!
GLGLGL!

BUCKO HEARS THE COM-
MOTION...STARTS TO
CLIMB...BUT TOO LATE
TO HELP.



THEY'VE
DISCOVERED HER--
--I SHOULDN'T
HAVE LET HER
TRY IT!



YOU WON'T GET
ME WITHOUT A
FIGHT!

UGH!



YEEEEEE!
I'M FALLING!



IT'LL GIVE ME GREAT
PLEASURE TO KILL YOU
MYSELF, MISS SNOOPER!

ZOO FUNNIES

AS HE LUNGES--
HE SLIPS---

EEEE--
ARRGH!

THE CHIEF
BOSS---HE
FALLS! CLUMSY
---NOT LIKE
LEOPARD! NO
LEADER---ME
GO WAY!

NEXT DAY---THE
DYING MAN'S
STATEMENT JAILS
HIS PARTNER, STOGIE.

HEY! YOU
AIN'T GOT NOTHIN'
ON ME! I'M
INNOCENT!

DISORGANIZED.
THEIR LEADER
FALLEN, THE
LEOPARD MEN
SLINK AWAY IN-
TO THE NIGHT.

THE JUDGE!
HE WAS THEIR
LEADER!

TELL THAT TO A
JURY! WILL YOU
HAVE DINNER WITH
ME, NYOKA THE
JUNGLE GIRL?

IT WOULD BE
A PLEASURE,
BUCKO, THE
JUNGLE BOY!

WHAT ??

THUD!

NEAR DEATH, THE JUDGE
CONFESES ALL.

I'M DYING....CONFESS...
USED LEOPARD MEN AS GANG
...STOGIE MY PARTNER....
CATCH HIM.....KEEP ORCHID..
I....AAAHGGGH!

AND---

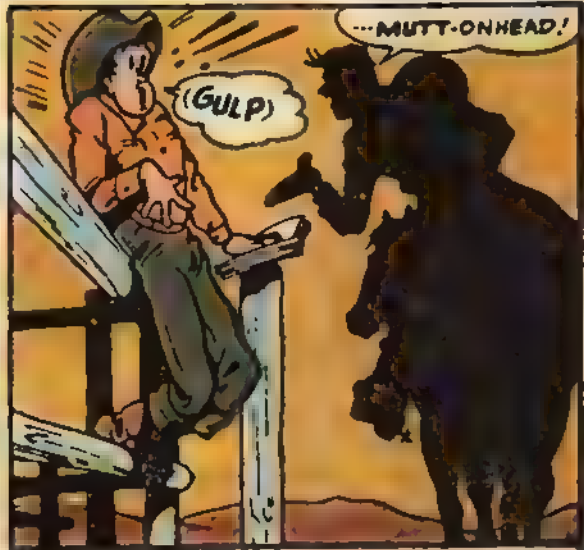
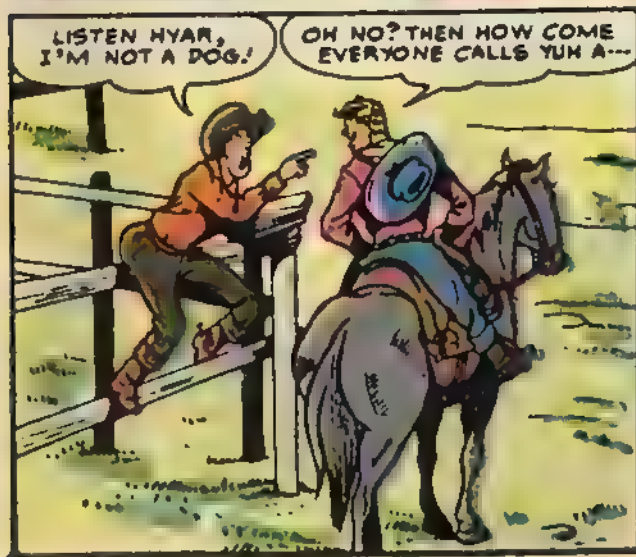
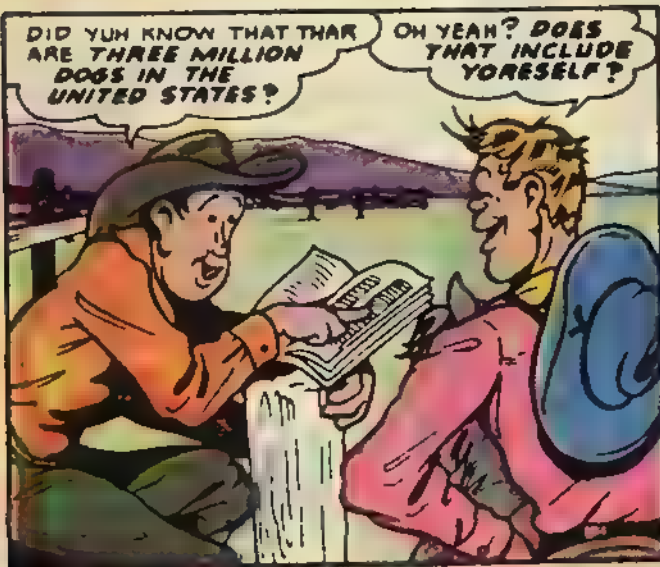
TELL
YOUR
FORTUNE?

NO THANKS!
WE'VE HAD
ENOUGH
ADVENTURE
FOR AWHILE!

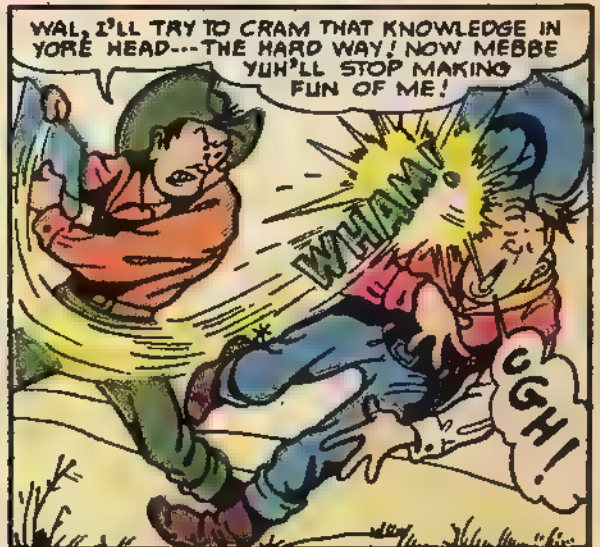
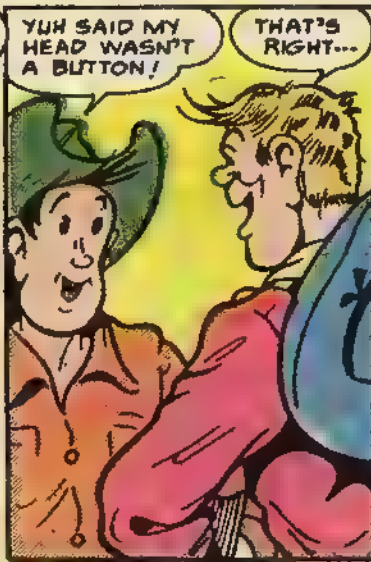
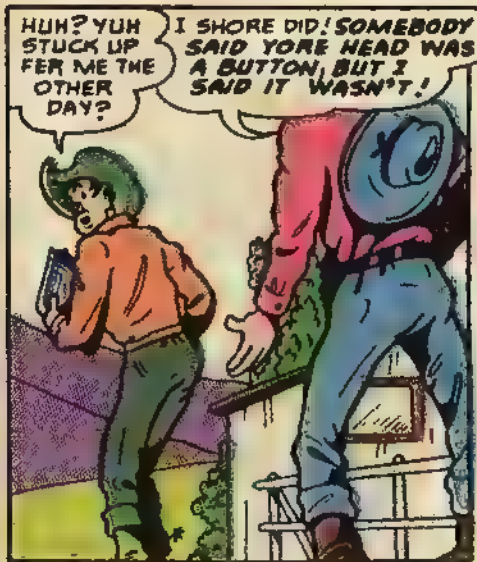
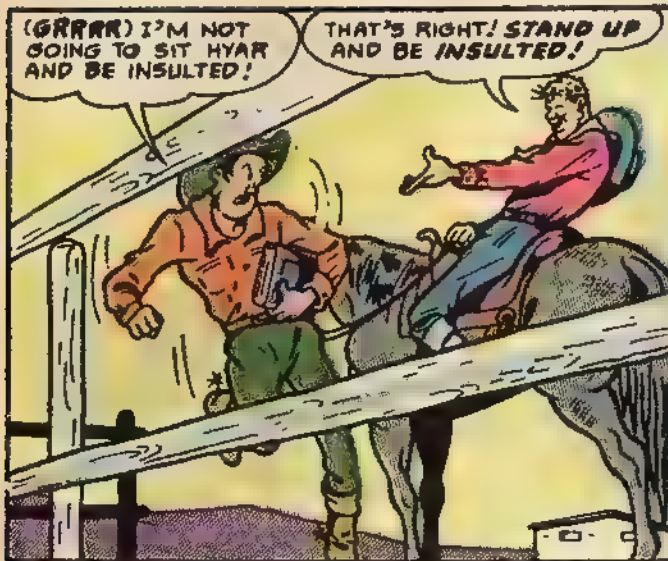
YOU WON'T HAVE TO WAIT
LONG, THOUGH PALS. THERE'LL
BE MORE EXCITING ADVENTURES

ZOO FUNNIES

ZOO FUNNIES



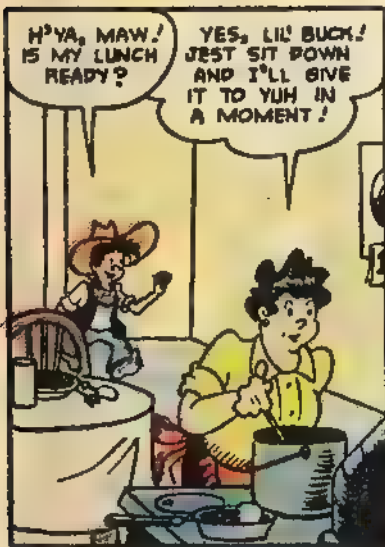
ZOO FUNNIES



ZOO FUNNIES

I'll BUCK

DIRTY DOINGS





COMPLETE BAFFLING MAGIC OUTFIT 20 First Class Illusions

BE A MAGICIAN — FOOL AND DELIGHT THEM WITH
A FULL 2 HOUR MYSTERY SHOW

\$1
Only



ROPE TRICK—Cut it in half, yet it is still in one piece and other surprises—yours only with this offer.



GRAVITY—Defy scientific laws. Seeing is believing. You'll fool them plenty when you know how.



MAGIC MIRROR—Spectators will be amazed. With it you read cards, without even looking at them.



FLYING QUARTER—Here's one you can do over and over again and make all the guessers look foolish.

Now the top secrets of 20 professional magic tricks are yours to entertain and amaze your friends and make you popular. With this outfit you get 20 exclusive tricks and the secret knowledge of how to easily perform them all for only \$1.00

You Alone Will Know These Revealing Secrets

Imagine, by just waving your magic wand and shouting a few magic words you will be able to make things disappear and reappear... imagine your friends and mother and dad all being fooled, surprised and amazed. You'll hold them spell-bound. They will just sit open mouthed with wonderment. They'll be delighted, for it's a barrel of fun for everyone. It's so fascinating and thrilling... BUT... the hidden secrets will be yours, never to reveal. Follow the simple directions and no one will ever catch on.

No Experience Necessary

The illustrated instructions furnished are so simple you will master all these tricks at once. It's fun practicing too... for here you have a short cut to magic learning that starts you doing tricks right away. You can't go wrong... it's as easy as A, B, C's... AND... the set of 20 exclusive tricks is almost a gift at this limited offer price of \$1.00.

10 DAYS FREE TRIAL

You'll agree this 20 piece Magic Set is worth much more than our bargain price of \$1.00; and it is. We want new friends for our other novelty bargains. We want you to try the set, follow the instructions and if not 100% delighted, return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of your dollar. Act at once. Sorry, only three to a customer.



ALL THESE 20 TRICKS INCLUDED

CUT AND RESTORED ROPE
FAMOUS PADDLE TRICK
RING ON STRING
VIS-ESCAPE
MAGIC PINS
RING AND COIL
GRAVITY CEYER
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Rush my Baffling Magic Outfit on approval for only \$1.00. If I am not completely satisfied I may return it after 10 days free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1 on delivery plus a few cents postage.

☐ I enclose \$1 for my MAGIC OUTFIT. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage. Same money back guarantee.

HEY KIDS!!

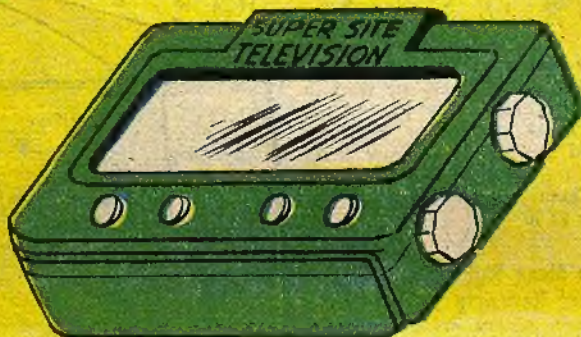
SEND FOR THE NEW

Howdy Doody

COLOR TELEVISION SET

COMPLETE WITH 8 ROLLS
OF COLOR FILM

only
1



CLARABELL



MR. BLUSTER



FLUB-A-DUB

Now you can have hours of fun seeing and showing your own favorite Howdy Doody program to your friends and family. Each roll of film is different — here are the titles:

- | | |
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| 1. Howdy Doody Goes to the Zoo | 5. Howdy Doody Goes Hunting for Rabbits |
| 2. Howdy Doody at the Circus | 6. Howdy Doody in the Side Show |
| 3. Howdy Doody at the Beach | 7. Howdy Doody Goes to Mars |
| 4. Howdy Doody Goes to Alaska | 8. Howdy Doody Visits Indian Friends |



DILLY DALLY

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Name _____

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Canadian & Foreign orders, \$1.50 with coupon

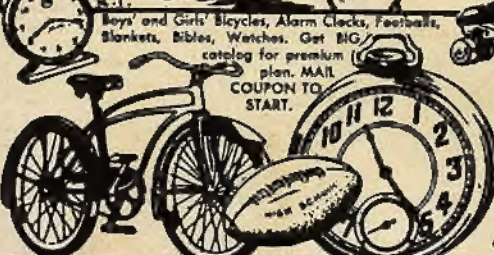
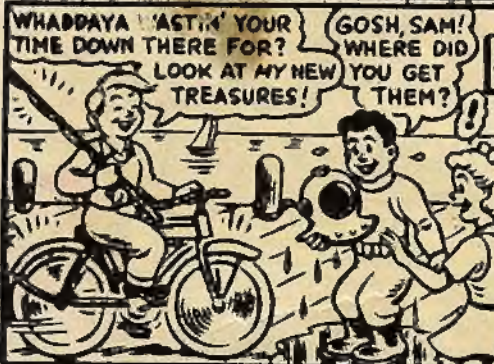
In all, the 8 rolls of 4 color film make up 104 different pictures of Howdy Doody and his friends! Don't wait! Mail the coupon immediately with only \$1. Your set will be sent postpaid. No C.O.D.'s. For Canadian and foreign orders — send \$1.50 money order. Satisfaction guaranteed or return set for full refund.

HELLO, BOB-HAVE YOU FOUND THAT UNDERSEAS TREASURE?

GIVEN!

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WE GIVE YOU CASH! or PREMIUMS!



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NAME _____ AGE _____

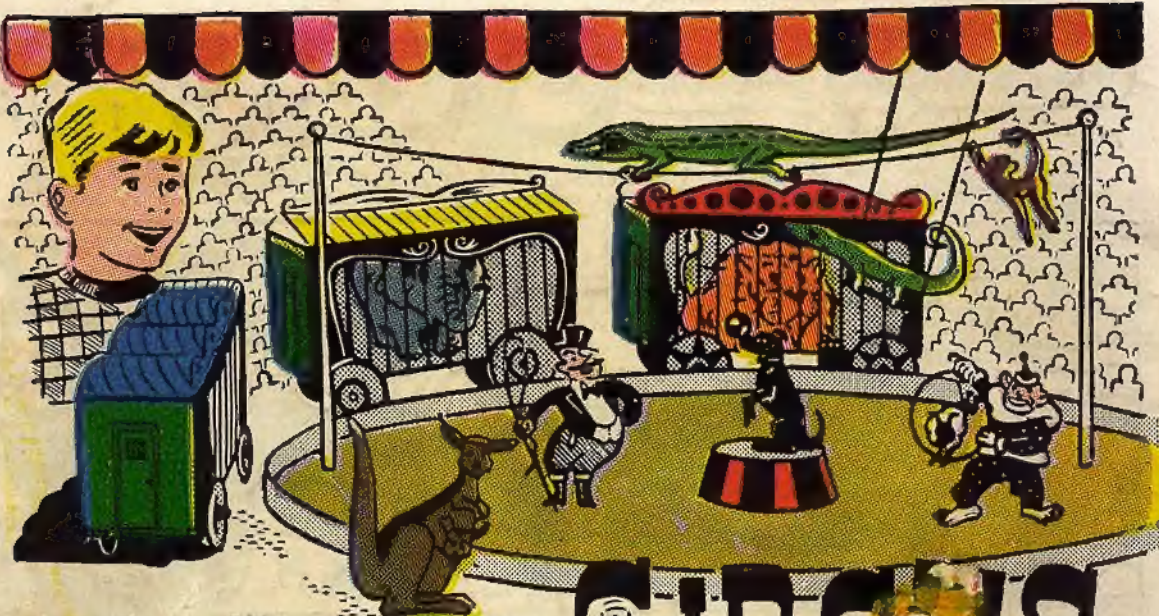
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With Performing CHAMELEON -- FREE!

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Just look at all the things you get for only \$1.00. Big Circus Ring, Wild Animal Cages, colorful plastic animals, Kangaroo with baby in pouch, clowns, Ringmaster, Chameleon Leash and Halter, Performing Platform, Tight Rope and Poles, Trapeze, 27 Wonderful pieces in all PLUS — FREE — THE LIVE PERFORMING CHAMELEON, who will not only act in your circus but will make a fine pet too.

Order today at our risk. If you are not satisfied that here is the best toy — the most fun ever — then just return it after 10 days free trial for a full refund of the purchase price — and keep the Chameleon as our gift to you.

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15 animals from our wide assortment including Clowns, Bears drinking a bottle of milk, Bunnies, Elephants, Horses, Lions, Tigers, Kangaroos, Monkeys, Deer, Flying Fish, Giraffes, Pelicans and other birds. 10 are made of bright, colorful break-resistant plastic.

- 3 Cages on Wheels
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You get 27 pieces in all, including simple instructions... AND the LIVE CHAMELEON FREE!



**LIVE
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FREE**

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Here is our offer. Send us your order for the Live Toy Circus Today. We will send you one of these cute, harmless, performing pet chameleons free with each order. You pay only \$1.00 and you must be 100% delighted or your money back.

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☐ I enclose \$1.00 in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.

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